Surfer Zoey, my beloved

Posted originally on the SquidgeWorld Archive at http://squidgeworld.org/works/89477.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	KPop Demon Hunters [2025]
Relationship:	Mira/Rumi/Zoey [KPop Demon Hunters]
Characters:	Zoey [KPop Demon Hunters], Rumi [KPop Demon Hunters], Mira [KPop Demon Hunters]
Additional Tags:	Cross-Posted from Sunset, Polyamorous Character(s), Surfing, Surfer Zoey [KPop Demon Hunters], Femslash, California, Beaches, Mentioned Bobby [KPop Demon Hunters], Zoey-centric [KPop Demon Hunters], Constructive Criticism Welcome, Comments Welcome, One Shot, Polyamory, Nosebleeds, Post-Movie: KPop Demon Hunters [2025], Cheek Kisses, Polyamory Negotiations, New Relationship, Making Out, Girls Kissing, Girls In Love, Surprise Kissing, Inspired by Fanart, Word count: 1.000 - 5.000, Dating
Language:	English
Series:	Part 7 of Originally on Sunset
Stats:	Published: 2026-03-17 Words: 2,145 Chapters: 1/1

Surfer Zoey, my beloved

by lefemmerouge

Summary

Gwi-Ma was defeated. The Honmoon is sealed. Huntrix reigned victorious. Some days later, on a peaceful day at a private beach in California, Zoey picks up a surfboard. She came there with one goal: showing off to two women she loves deeply: Mira and Rumi. They are impressed with what she can do with her board and are unaware that she is such an incredible surfer. As time goes on, they feel closer to her, while appreciating her beauty and determination as she moves through the water like a pro. They later begin to think of her as more than just a beloved friend, as the relationship deepens between the three girls.

Notes

Hey everyone! On February first of this year, I received enthusiastic permission (in response to my question) to adapt this amazing/beautiful fanart into a fanfic, with the artist Dizzy, with the username dizzyinthecorner, telling me that an adaption of her fanart into fanfic would be "more than okay" and that they would be honored, with a crying gif of Pearl (from Steven Universe), with tears coming out of her eyes. The title itself comes from the original text used by Dizzy for the fanart: "Surfer Zoey, my beloved." It seemed like the perfect title for this story. I further incorporated comments on Tumblr from rumiyote, blockcheddar, and others.

I started the story two days later, on February 3rd. I finished it today. I decided to post on a certain site first after seeing (and then claiming) a prompt for a certain event: your femslash otp at the beach. This fic **fulfills** that challenge. Unlike my other fics, this fic was posted a certain site first, then it was cross-posted here, along with being cross-posted *to* AO3, Wattpad, and Quotev, so that the story can reach the most people. The fanart will not be incorporated into the text of the versions posted on Wattpad or Quotev.

There are a very small number of fics out there on AO3 with a canonical tag "Surfer Zoey (KPop Demon Hunters)" in which Zoey is a surfer. Many of them are inspirations for this fic, like "sugar coated, melting in your mouth" (by stalemated), chapters one to three of "It's always ourselves we find in the sea" (by Tempest (sniperct)), "The Tide Brought Me You" (by starsp1t); chapter one, two, and five of "Don't Let Me Drown" (by Blake_Thicadonna), parts of "I wanna be the Ocean to your Shore" by charminhearts, "Yay, Vacay!" (by StephLastName); and chapters one, three, five, six, and seven of "What Do I

Do?(I'll Come Back For You)" (by violynshark) but not "In the Heart of the Barrel, I Seek Understanding" (by viridian_hexagon) or "shape of my heart" (by charminhearts).

If you don't know what bella donna means, they are two Italian words I often use in my stories. It is great to know at least some Italian words, especially those which describe women (in a good way) for stories like this one. The nickname that Rumi uses for Zoey in this story is stolen from what Kitty Boon calls her girlfriend Zarya Moonwolf in Mysticons: Z-Star. I also used that in my fic in which Zoey has a Japanese rocker as a girlfriend.

Comments and concrit are fully welcome, and encouraged.

Fanart by dizzyinthecorner posted on Tumblr on January 30, 2026 and added here with permission.

Zoey was so happy. There were no demons to fight. They had won. Perhaps this was a happily ever after, at least *for now*. She finally got to demonstrate a

skill she'd perfected when she went to school in California: surfing. Back then she hadn't been a pop star or anything. Now she could wow two women she cared about deeply with her impressive surfing abilities, which would have earned her prizes if she had ever entered any competitions. Thanks to Bobby's help, he had reserved a private beach for them, so there wouldn't be photos placed on glossy magazine covers or celebrity blogs about Zoey, or any of them. *No one* needed that.

Wearing her wet suit and happily smiling, she grinned at them, affixing goggles to her head. "Mir, and Ru-Ru, I'll show you *how it's done* on the waves." She took off her yellow jacket and forcefully threw it onto the sand. They looked at her, shocked at what *a bella donna* she was and honored to be in her presence. They were glad that she was cheerful after all the trauma she had endured. She had a huge smile on her face. She declared, "wish me luck!" She grabbed her blue surf board and waited for the waves to come, so she could ride them with determination. Mira and Rumi were in awe. They couldn't stop themselves. Blood trickled down from their right nostrils, after seeing such a beautiful sight, from her toned, muscled body, to her overall slender figure, her gorgeous smile, and her lush black hair. They quickly cleaned themselves up. They didn't want her to stop on their account. They didn't want her to be worried about them.

She could put her mind to *anything* and get away with it. Her smile was as bright as the mid-day sun. Surely, she *could* be wearing a full wetsuit with booties, but she refused to do that. She'd rather expose her midriff, her arms, her neck, and her legs to their gaze. She didn't mind it all. She had a cute side too. She wanted them to see it. After everything, they deserved to see something so utterly awesome. She stashed her goggles in her pocket.

Zoey prepared herself again. This time, she wanted to do something even bolder. She stood on the surf board and leaned her body leftward, with her legs perpendicular to the front of the board, with her right leg in the front, and her left leg behind. She bent her legs at the knee, with her body nearly at a right angle. Some math teacher might have even used her as an example of a pythagorean triangle for their students because of how symmetrical she was and *how damn amazing* she looked in that moment. Her right arm was out in front and her fingers extended. Her left arm was behind her, with her fingers at the ready. Not only did she look super rad, but how she had positioned her body had a purpose: it was meant to help her in case she fell off the board. She was focused and confident, with a grin on her face, and her elegant black hair flowing behind her, while the water's surface glistened beneath her, almost like she was shining from the sun's rays.

She rode the wave like she owned it. And she did. She was telling that wave how it was done and how to be a great surfer. Rumi and Mira loved every moment of it. As the minutes went by, she kept making one thing clear: she had great surfing skills. Neither one of them knew this side of Zoey, but it all made sense. Was everyone in California *this good* at surfing? Or just her? She certainly would put any other surfer to shame.

Zoey loved to surf. Sure, she could skateboard and even roller blade, but surfing was completely different. She didn't really have a chance to do this kind of thing in Korea, so she she was so excited to do it again. She could have been graceful, calm, and elegant in her surfing, becoming part of the sea and flowing with it. Instead, she loved doing tricks, whether top or bottom turns, barrels, air reverses, or riding and fighting the waves and swells. She didn't want to seamlessly thread for the water. Rather, she wanted a show, where she was the star. Seeing her stole the air from their lungs, as they were awestruck. Seeing her like this was so entrancing that they couldn't keep her eyes off her. There was nothing in the whole wide world they would rather be looking at. They couldn't help but admire her. She looked *even hotter* with her wet hair. Mira and Rumi were nearly blushing every second they intensely stared at her.

She soon crest a big wave, with a shiver of excitement. As she swayed on her board from side to side, her movements matched the ocean's rhythm. She felt perfectly at balance and at peace, even with the water surrounding her. She certainly was in her element, even as the tide strongly pulled on her body. Staying in the water while surfing could be risky. Getting tired would be bad. Neither would happen for Zoey. If she fell off her board, she'd try again. While she didn't plan to stray far from shore, there was no doubt she was a natural at this, and she *loved* it. Traveling through the waves made her feel connected to something bigger. The sounds of the ocean filled her entire body, from her head to her toes. It was all consuming, rhythmic, and calming in its own way, at least for her. The ocean *could be* ferocious. If you knew how to handle it, you could have *a lot* of fun.

When she surfed she always had a certain fizzy, hot energy. It was the same energy she had whenever she performed on stage. This time, she was hyped not just from the water, but from Rumi and Mira being there. She wanted to do cool things, even if she was a bit rusty. It had been a while since she last surfed, when her taught her all those years ago. Despite her enjoying surfing so much, she'd never want to live in California again. This was a fun excursion. Sure, there was music and food she could get here and nowhere else. Even so, she'd never trade anything for living with Rumi and Mira in Huntrix Tower in the heart of Seoul. She wanted to stay with them forever.

Rumi and Mira watched her surf. She looked so amazing on the waves as her body sparkled. To see such a sight, and in a place like this, made them lose it even more than they already had. Zoey could have put on a helmet and had a camera strapped to it. She didn't want to do that. In fact, it didn't even matter because Rumi and Mira were snapping photos left and right of her. They taken so many that their phones might run out of memory. They watched her in complete wonder. They were really hoping she wouldn't wipe out. If she did, they'd go out into the ocean to help her, to make sure she got back to shore safely. They wanted to keep seeing her do incredible moves on the water.

Zoey kept riding the waves, and their high crests, steering as she went, with her focus entirely on keeping the board straight, especially when doing any of the tricks she knew. Luckily for her, the water wasn't choppy. She felt so alive.

She'd rather be here, with them, than on some snooty yacht or some crap like that. Some people they knew thought that going to parties meant having a "good time." She, Mira, and Rumi knew better. Those kinds of parties were toxic, awful, and did nothing for you except making you feel isolated from everyone else, especially if you weren't in the school click. Zoey had avoided those parties like the plague in high school. She was so glad that she did.

As the light reflected in twinkling white flashes, Zoey looked so majestic as she rode the waves, often with a wide smile. She effortlessly found her balance each time, gliding across the ocean's surface. Rumi nor Mira knew anything about surfing. As they saw it, Zoey not only made it look easy, but she made it look *amazing*. They felt a little envious. Suddenly, they saw a wave wipe her out and she vanished beneath the water. Her friends cried out. "ZOEY!" They were prepared to go in after her. Seconds later, she resurfaced, bopping her head above the water. She shouted back. "I'm okay!" She got back up on her board and used it to ride right onto the part of beach where Mira and Rumi were, catching them off guard. She pushed her wet hair out of her face. Their hearts were racing as the water dripped down her body. Why did she look *so damn sexy*?

All this exertion of physical energy was a lot for Zoey. She wanted to relax for a bit. Maybe she wouldn't even go out on the waves again, at least not today. "That was so rad!" Rumi said. Mira followed what her friends said and added, "yeah, Zo, you were so...great out there." Zoey's face became warm. She was so grateful that they were there. "Thanks." Without any prompting, Mira smooched Zoey on the cheek, which she did not expect. She stared at her friend. What was she trying to say? She was scrambling to think of how she should respond. Her adrenaline was rising. What was going on? Rumi laughed and shook her head. "Mir, I was gonna do that first! Why'd you have to beat me to it!"

Zoey stared at them with a surprised look. Was there something they weren't telling her? She cautiously said, "so you both want to kiss me because you...love me, *right*?" Her friends nodded. Rumi shrugged. Her patterns started to glow a pinkish color. "Yeah of course, Z-Star." She stomped her feet. She snarled. "Why'd Mira get to do it first, I--" She was cut off when Zoey pulled her in and kissed her on the lips, which she had not been prepared for. Having her friend do this felt so good. She felt so lucky to be there. She pulled away from Rumi, who sat down on the beach blanket, completely dumbstruck. She did the same with Mira, who felt the same way. They never thought Zoey would do this, at least not in this way or in this place. They were both charmed by what she had done. She nervously extended her hands to both of them. "I'd be honored if you'd both be my girlfriends. I don't think I could choose one of you over the other."

Mira, after scratching her pink hair, sighed. "Yeah sure, Zo." Rumi nodded. "Damn straight, Z-Star." They continued to hold onto her hands tightly. She removed her hands from their grasp and hugged them both, forgetting how wet she was from riding the waves that day. She was a little apologetic. "Sorry, g-girls." She thought about it for a second. Then the idea came to her. It would be perfect. "Why don't we all take a shower together?...it would be

more efficient that way you know." Mira and Rumi laughed. They thought back to all those documentaries they watched in school which recommended actions for people to reduce their carbon emissions. That included showering together, which almost came with the implication it could be sexual or romantic. "Z-Star, I'm down with that," Rumi said. Mira followed up. "Whatevs." As they left the beach, and ocean behind, with the soft sound of waves hitting the beach echoing in their ears, they prepared to hit the showers. Then maybe they'd have some tiny food together. That was Zoey's new thing.

Maybe some day they'd all go surfing together and she could teach them some tricks. They could get used to this kind of thing and these warm feelings. Maybe one day they could just have these quiet days, and not have to deal with making songs, having a band, and everything else. For now, they all savored this time, where they could bond without some scummy reporters snapping photos of them, especially after Bobby had fed the reporters false information so they'd rush to beach in Korea rather than one in California. Whatever came next for Zoey, Rumi, and Mira would be up to them, and would not be dictated by what fans, executives, or others thought about them being together...

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!